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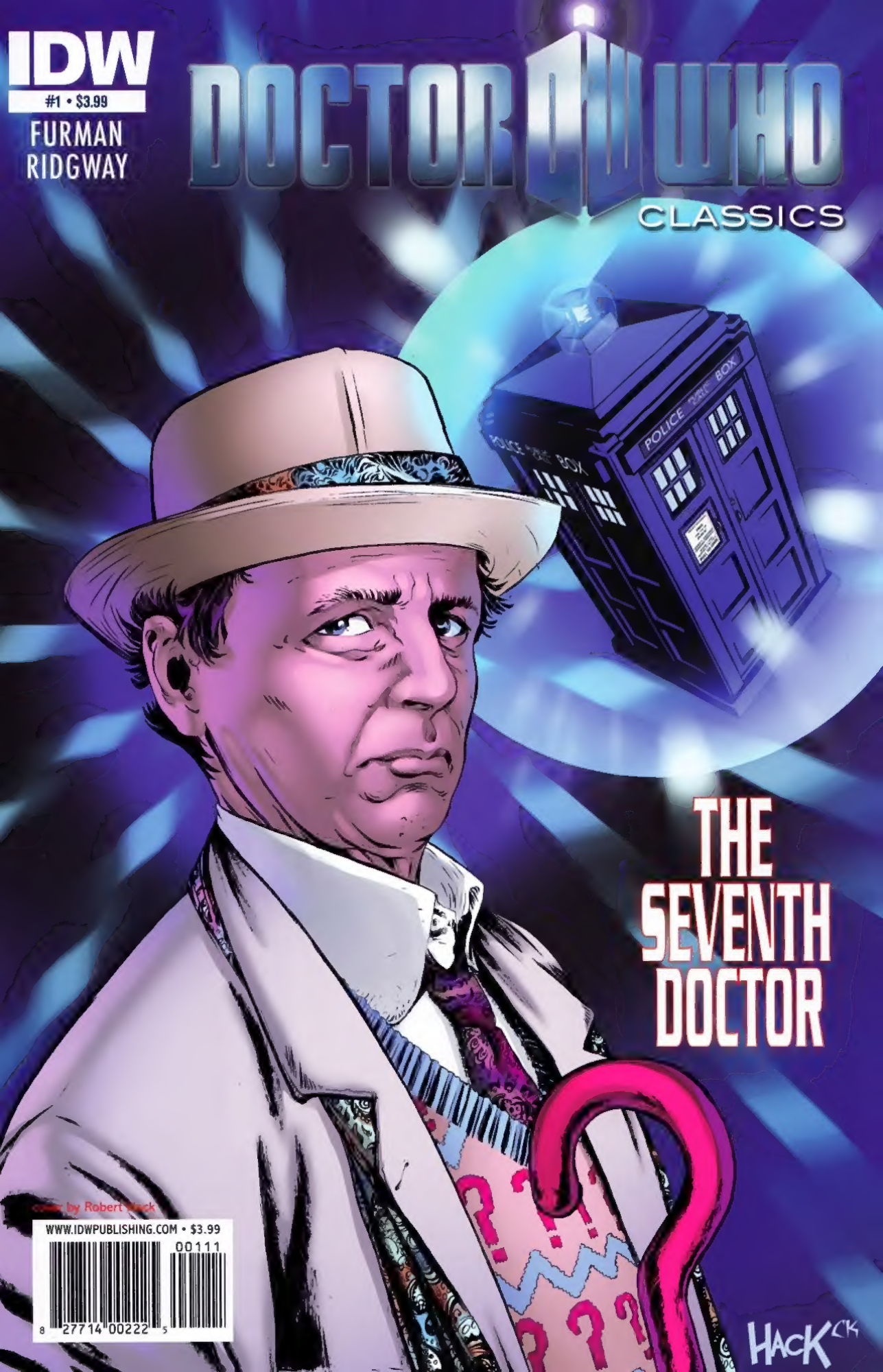

THE SEVENTH DOCTOR

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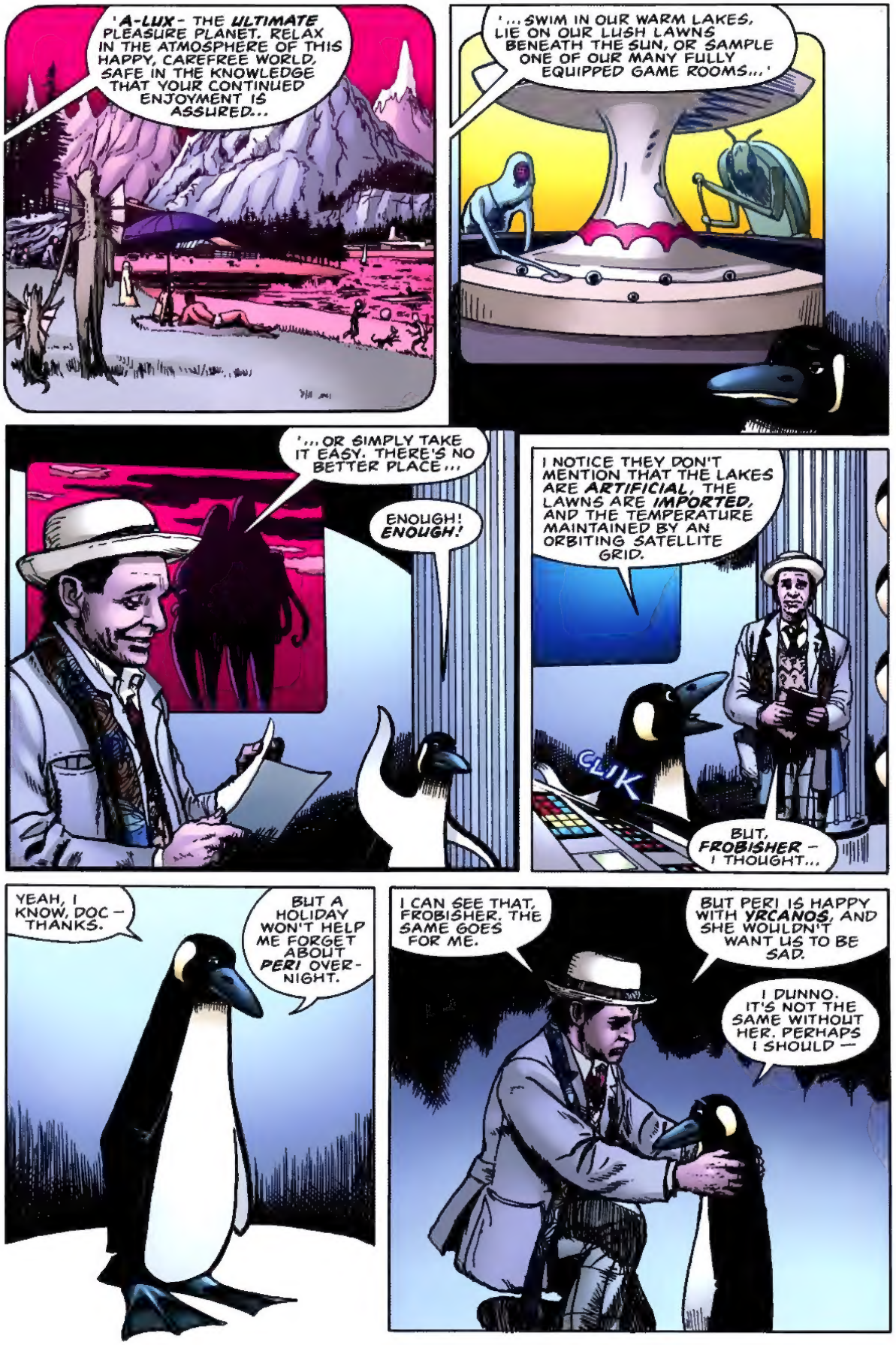
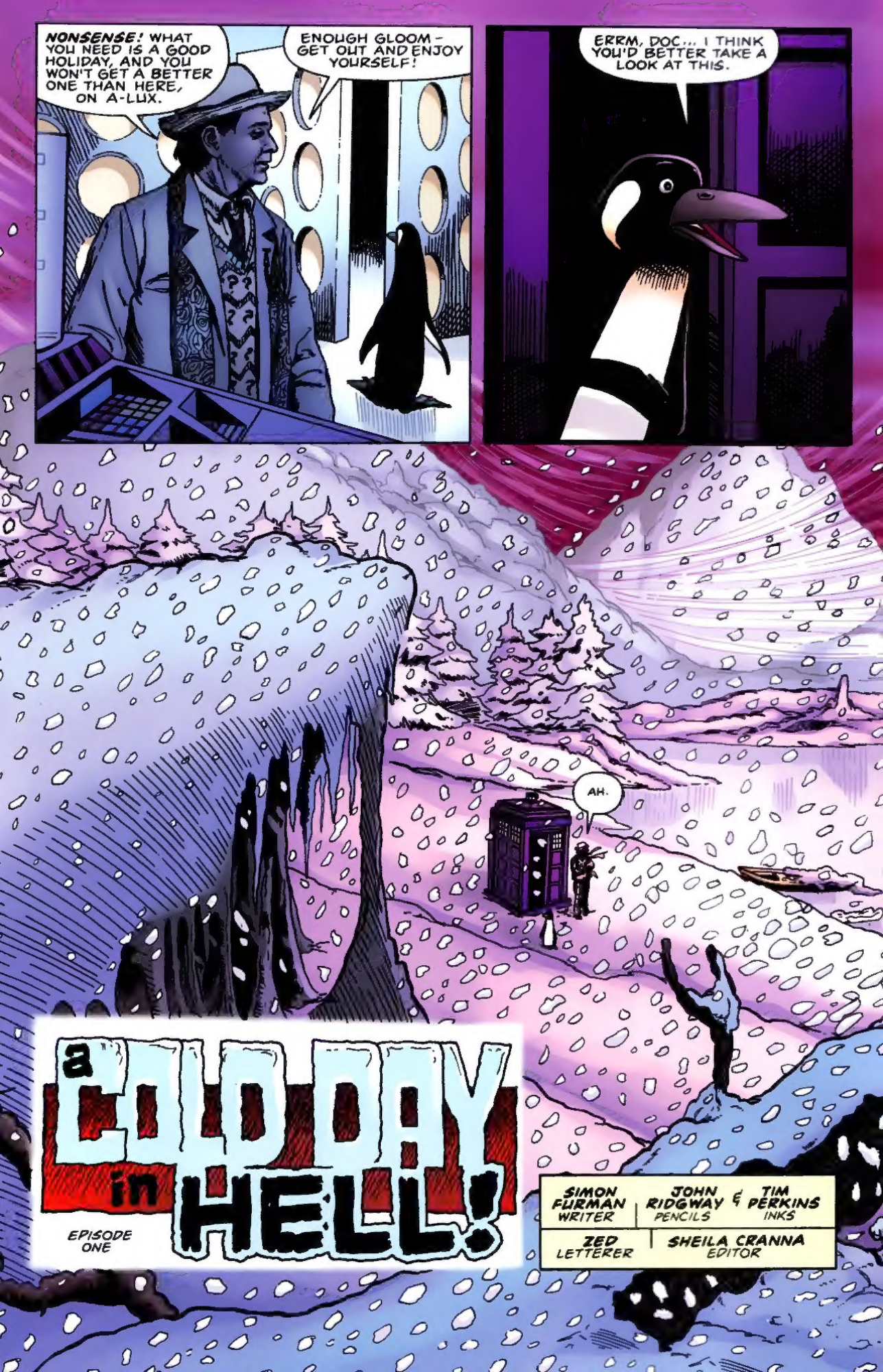
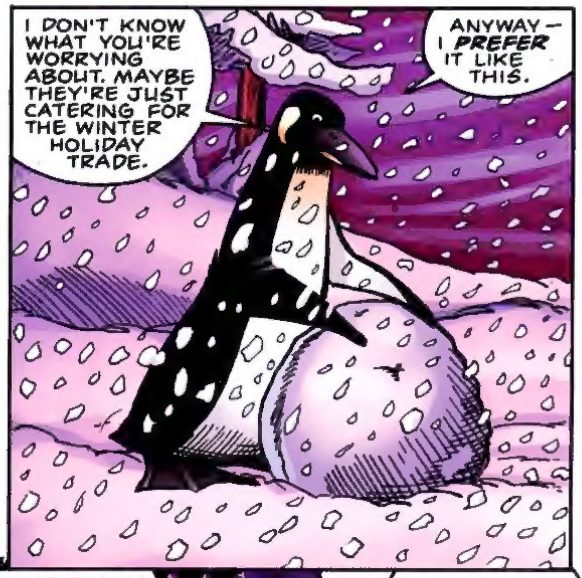

'A-LUX - THE ULTIMATE PLEASURE PLANET. RELAX IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF THIS HAPPY, CAREFREE WORLD, SAFE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT YOUR CONTINUED ENJOYMENT IS ASSURED...
'...SWIM IN OUR WARM LAKES, LIE ON OUR LUSH LAWNS BENEATH THE SUN, OR SAMPLE ONE OF OUR MANY FULLY EQUIPPED GAME ROOMS...'
'...OR SIMPLY TAKE IT EASY. THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE...
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
I NOTICE THEY DON'T MENTION THAT THE LAKES ARE ARTIFICIAL, THE LAWNS ARE IMPORTED, AND THE TEMPERATURE MAINTAINED BY AN ORBITING SATELLITE GRID.
CLIK
BUT, FROBISHER - I THOUGHT...
YEAH, I KNOW, DOC - THANKS.
BUT A HOLIDAY WON'T HELP ME FORGET ABOUT PERI OVER-NIGHT.
I CAN SEE THAT, FROBISHER. THE SAME GOES FOR ME.
BUT PERI IS HAPPY WITH YRCANOS, AND SHE WOULDN'T WANT US TO BE SAD.
I DUNNO. IT'S NOT THE SAME WITHOUT HER. PERHAPS I SHOULD -


NONSENSE! WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD HOLIDAY, AND YOU WON'T GET A BETTER ONE THAN HERE, ON A-LUX.
ENOUGH GLOOM - GET OUT AND ENJOY YOURSELF!
ERRM, DOC... I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
AH.
a COLD DAY in HELL!
EPISODE ONE
SIMON FURMAN WRITER
JOHN RIDGWAY & TIM PERKINS PENCILS INKS
ZED LETTERER
SHEILA CRANNA EDITOR

I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN'T EVEN TRUST THE WEATHER FORECASTS ROUND HERE. TYPICAL!

NO, I MEAN IT. THIS SIMPLY CAN'T HAPPEN. LIKE YOU SAID, THE SATELLITE GRID KEEPS THE TEMPERATURE CONSTANT.

EVEN IF IT BROKE DOWN, THE TEMPERATURE WOULDN'T DROP THIS LOW!
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH WEATHER CONTROL. WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT.
BUT FIRST...


I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT. MAYBE THEY'RE JUST CATERING FOR THE WINTER HOLIDAY TRADE.
ANYWAY — I PREFER IT LIKE THIS.

RIGHT - I'M READY, LET'S GO.
WHAT - IN THAT THING?

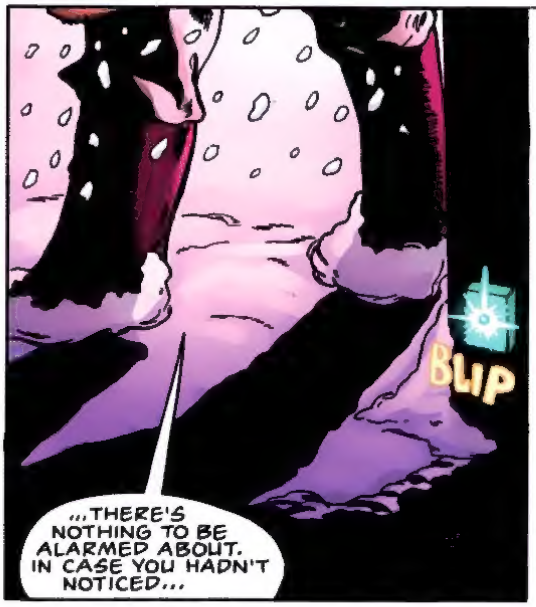
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, 'THAT THING'. THIS COAT HAS SERVED ME WELL OVER THE YEARS.
IS THAT SO? WELL, GIVE IT A MEDAL AND LET IT RETIRE!

SHORTLY...
WE SHOULD GET SOME ANSWERS IN HERE!

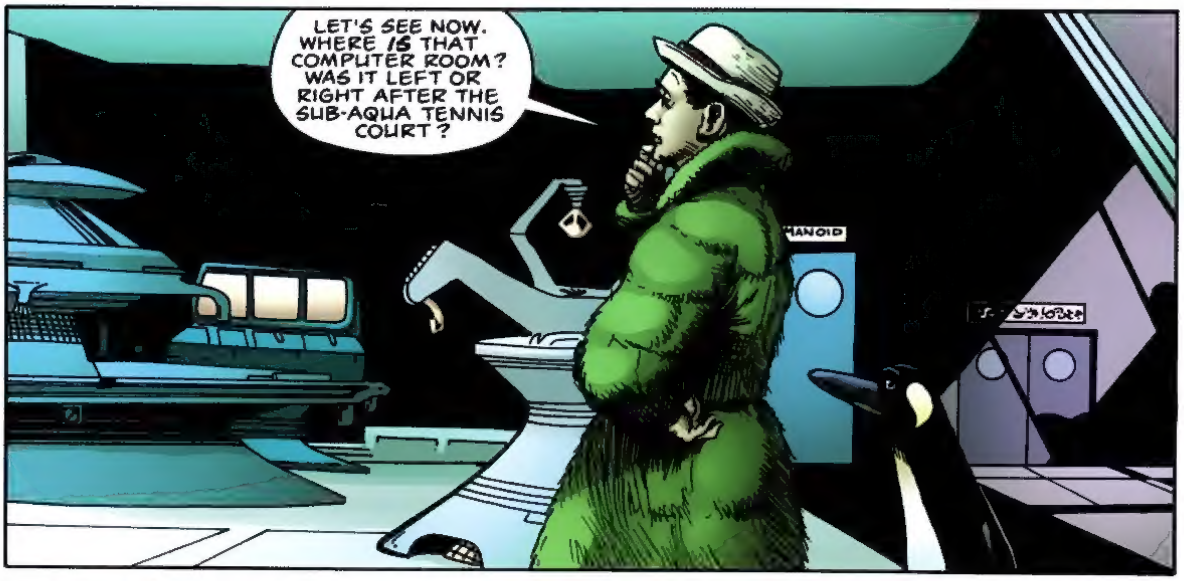
AS I RECALL, EACH OF THESE AUTOMATED RECREATION CENTRES ARE COMPUTER-LINKED TO THE MAIN CONTROL COMPLEX...
ER, DOC...

... WE'RE GOING IN THERE?
COLD FEET, FROBISHER?

HAR HAR! LOOK, DOC, HOW ABOUT WE SCOUT AROUND THE OUTSIDE FIRST? TAKE OUR TIME ABOUT IT.
NONSENSE. C'MON - HURRY UP...

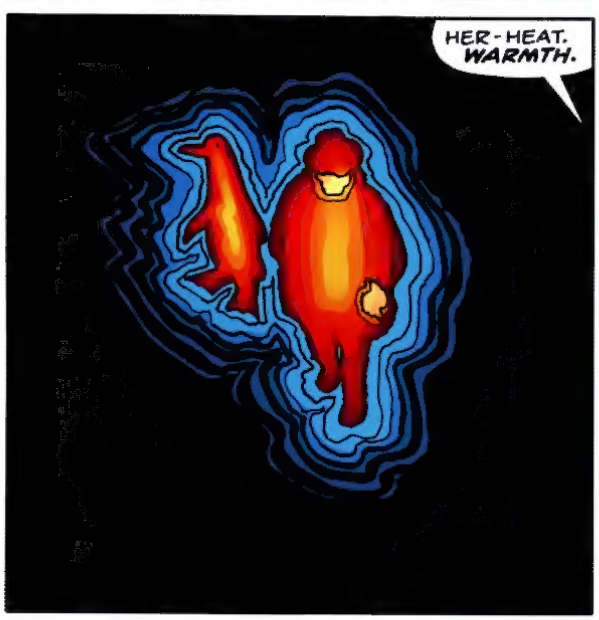

BLIP
...THERE'S NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT. IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED...

NO-ONE'S HOME.


LET'S SEE NOW. WHERE IS THAT COMPUTER ROOM? WAS IT LEFT OR RIGHT AFTER THE SUB-AQUA TENNIS COURT?

NO, NO. NOT THERE AT ALL. I REMEMBER NOW. IT'S THROUGH THE ANTI-GRAVITARIUM AND STRAIGHT UP.
DOC...

HER... HER...
LET'S BE QUICK, EH?
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RAISE SOMEONE THERE...


HER-HEAT. WARMTH.

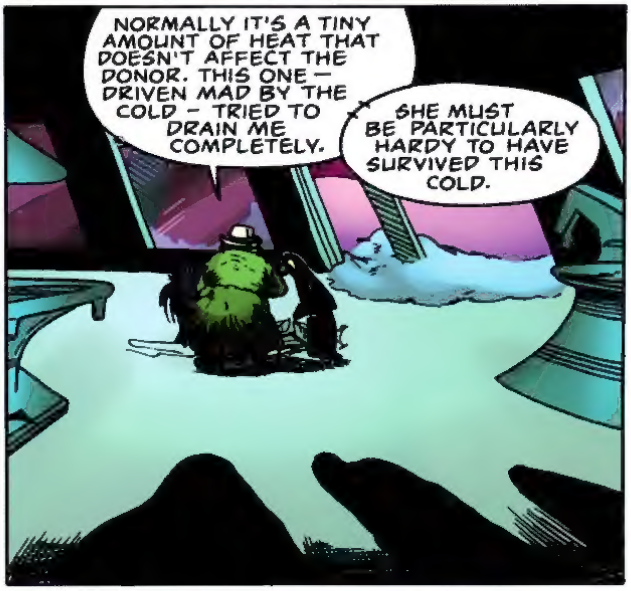
FER... FER...
DOC - LOOK OUT!

FOOD!
UNNH!
NOW, LOOK HERE—
AHHH! YOU'RE C-COLD... SO ... COLD!
UNNH... UNNH... DRAINING ME. SO-SO COLD!
CAN'T... CAN'T...
AIEYAH!
KROK!

DOC, YOU OKAY..? SPEAK TO ME.
O-CK-CK... O-KAY!

W-WUHRRR-WARMING UP AGAIN!
WHAT HAPPENED? I MEAN-WHAT IS IT?

'IT'...OR, RATHER, SHE IS A DREILYN, ALSO KNOWN AS A HEAT VAMPIRE. HER KIND DRAW BODY HEAT FROM OTHER BEINGS IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.

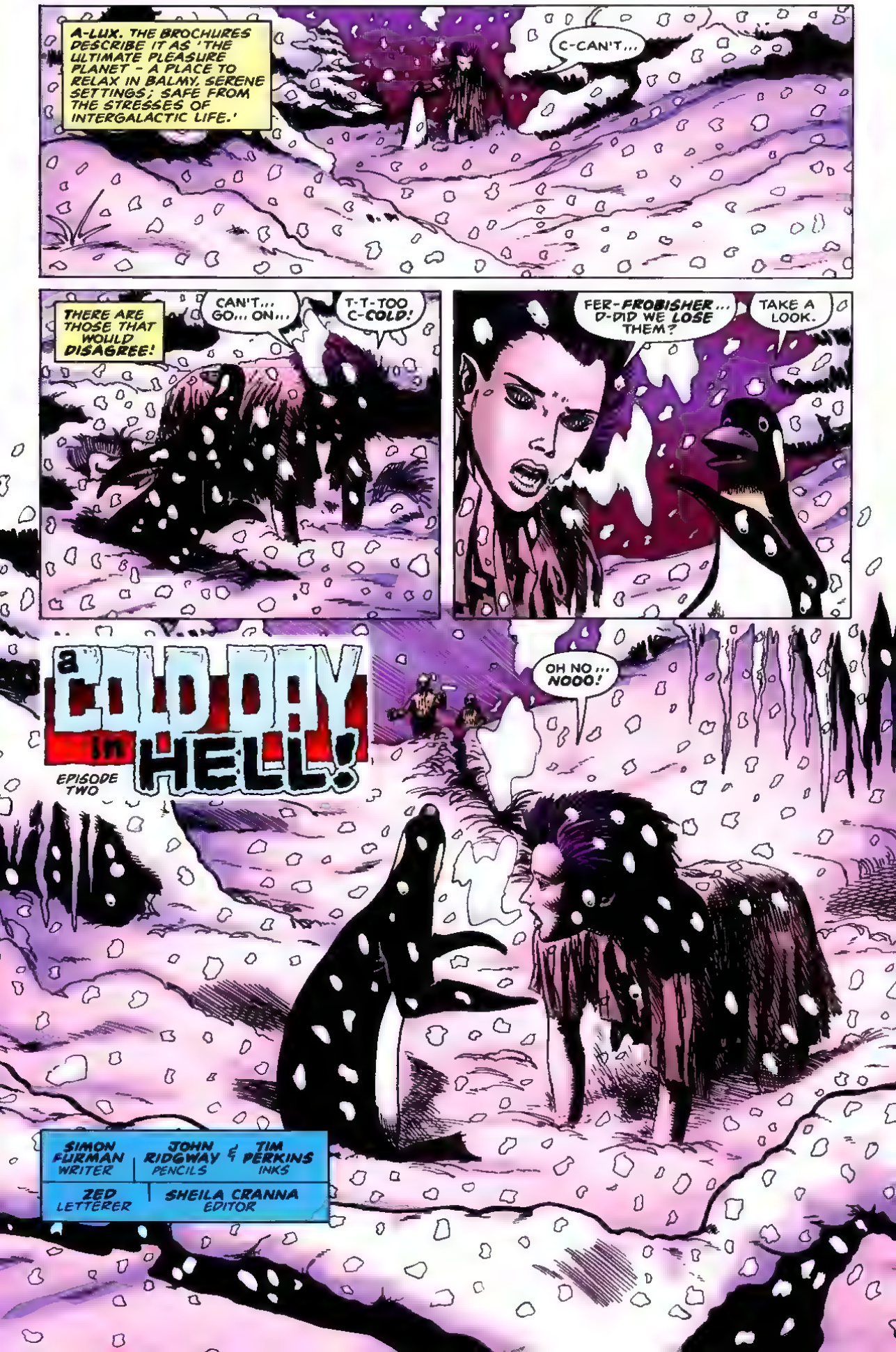

NORMALLY IT'S A TINY AMOUNT OF HEAT THAT DOESN'T AFFECT THE DONOR. THIS ONE—DRIVEN MAD BY THE COLD—TRIED TO DRAIN ME COMPLETELY.
SHE MUST BE PARTICULARLY HARDY TO HAVE SURVIVED THIS COLD.

COULD SHE BE BEHIND ALL THIS?
NOT UNLESS SHE'S GOT A DEATH WISH. NO, IT HAS TO BE A SPECIES FOR WHICH EXTREME COLD IS A NATURAL ENVIRONMENT.

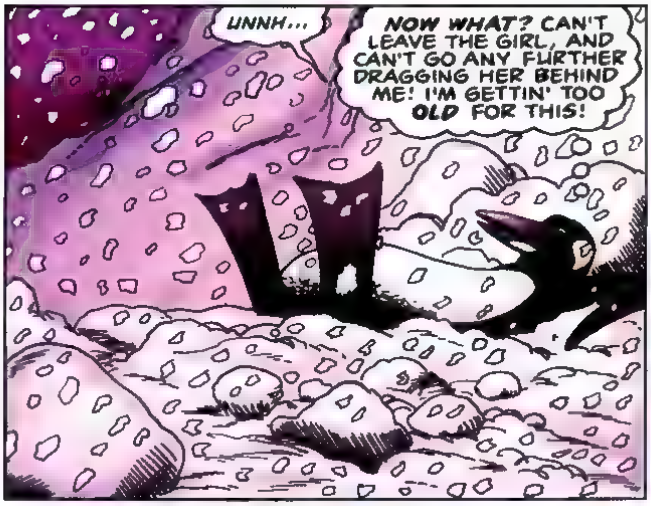
SSS SUCH AS US, DOCTOR? SSSS
WUH-WHAT ARE THEY?

WELL, Ah, STRICTLY SPEAKING, THEY'RE MARTIANS...

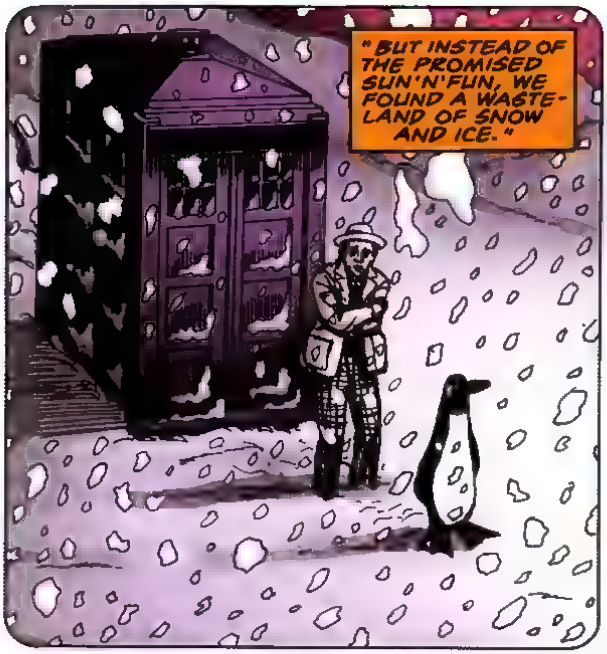
...BUT THEY'RE MORE COMMONLY KNOWN AS ICE WARRIORS!
TO BE CONTINUED!

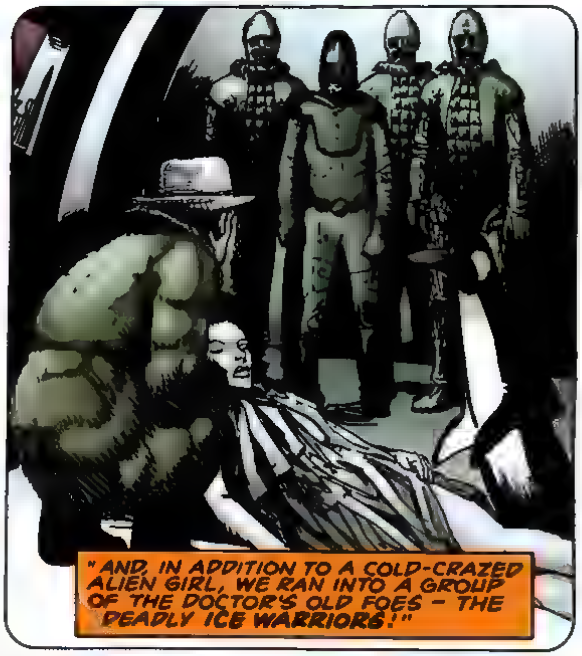

A-LUX. THE BROCHURES DESCRIBE IT AS 'THE ULTIMATE PLEASURE PLANET - A PLACE TO RELAX IN BALMY, SERENE SETTINGS; SAFE FROM THE STRESSES OF INTERGALACTIC LIFE.'
C-CAN'T...
THERE ARE THOSE THAT WOULD DISAGREE!
CAN'T... GO... ON...
T-T-TOO C-COLD!
FER-FROBISHER... D-DID WE LOSE THEM?
TAKE A LOOK.
OH NO... NOOO!
a COLD DAY in HELL!
EPISODE TWO
SIMON FURMAN WRITER
JOHN RIDGWAY & TIM PERKINS PENCILS INKS
ZED LETTERER
SHEILA CRANNA EDITOR

SSS STOP. ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE. SSS
SSS VERY WELL. SSS
SSS DESTROY THEM! SSS
SHAAAA
AIEEE!
NUUUH... TH-THAT NOISE HEAD - HEAD SPINNING... CAN'T...
AAAAA
NNF!
OOF!


UNNH...
NOW WHAT? CAN'T LEAVE THE GIRL, AND CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER DRAGGING HER BEHIND ME! I'M GETTIN' TOO OLD FOR THIS!

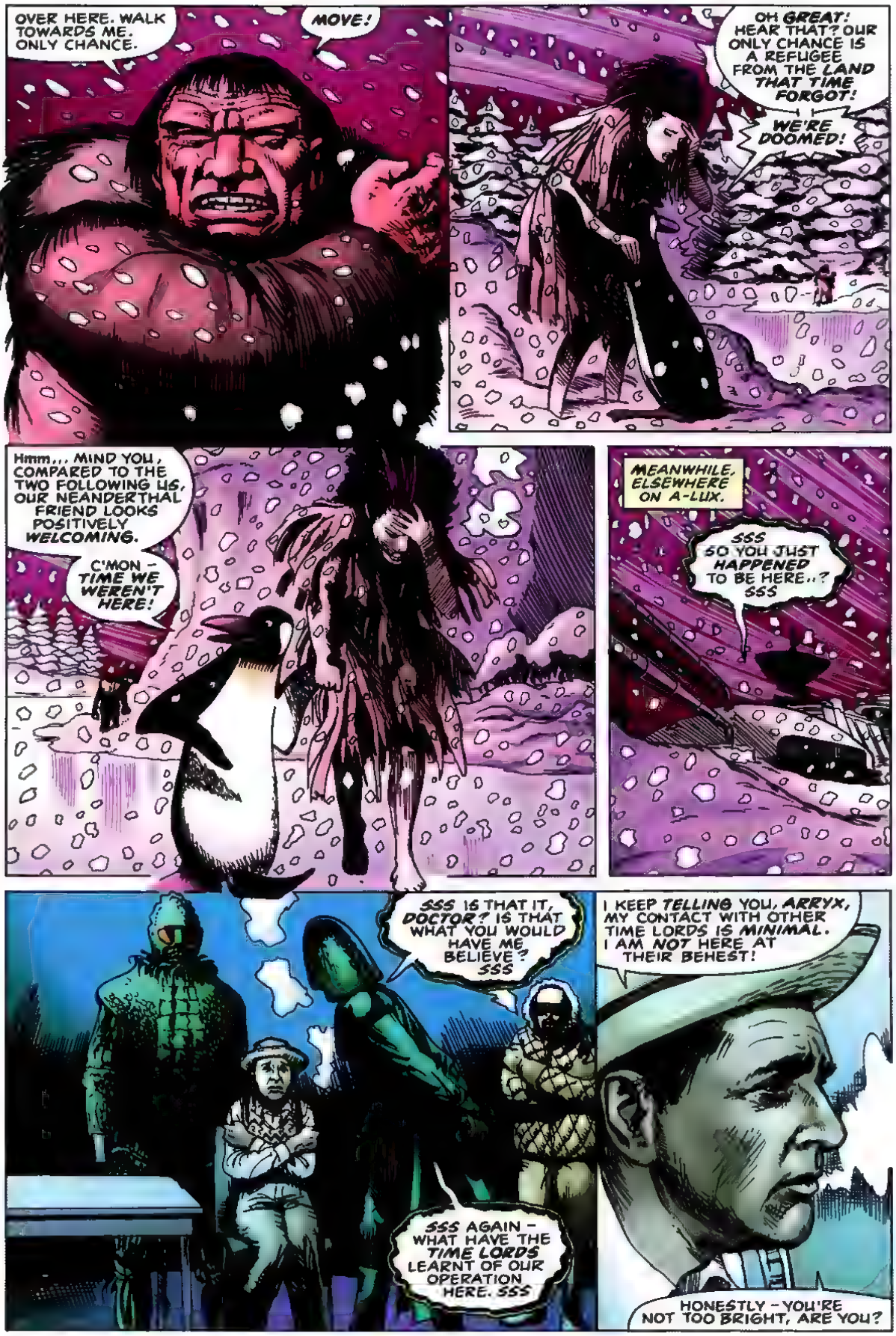
SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I BOTHER! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A HOLIDAY TO HELP ME FORGET ABOUT PERI LEAVING...

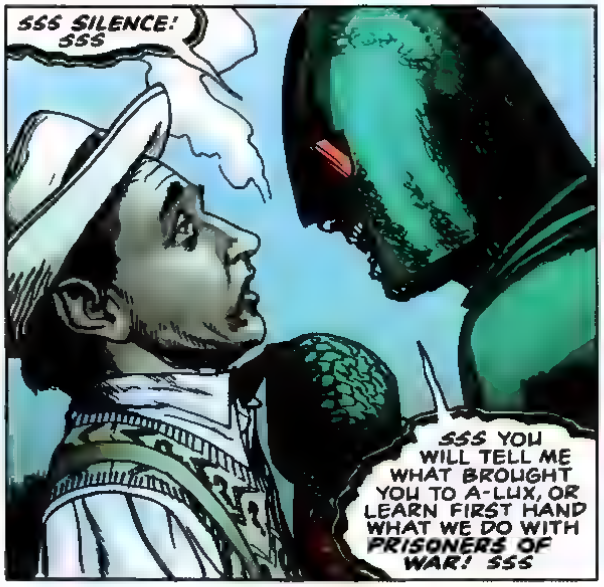

"BUT INSTEAD OF THE PROMISED SUN'N'FUN, WE FOUND A WASTE-LAND OF SNOW AND ICE."


"AND, IN ADDITION TO A COLD-CRAZED ALIEN GIRL, WE RAN INTO A GROUP OF THE DOCTOR'S OLD FOES – THE DEADLY ICE WARRIORS!"

"THE DOC SLIPPED NEATLY INTO MADCAP MODE AND DISTRACTED THEM LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SPIRIT THE GIRL AWAY."

HE SACRIFICED HIS FREEDOM, AND POSSIBLY HIS LIFE, TO GIVE US A CHANCE. I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN! I'VE GOT TO —
EH? WHO ON EARTH —?
HEY!


OVER HERE. WALK TOWARDS ME. ONLY CHANCE.
MOVE!
OH GREAT! HEAR THAT? OUR ONLY CHANCE IS A REFUGEE FROM THE LAND THAT TIME FORGOT!
WE'RE DOOMED!
Hmm... MIND YOU, COMPARED TO THE TWO FOLLOWING US, OUR NEANDERTHAL FRIEND LOOKS POSITIVELY WELCOMING.
C'MON – TIME WE WEREN'T HERE!
MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE ON A-LUX.
SSS SO YOU JUST HAPPENED TO BE HERE..? SSS
SSS IS THAT IT, DOCTOR? IS THAT WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE ME BELIEVE? SSS
SSS AGAIN – WHAT HAVE THE TIME LORDS LEARNT OF OUR OPERATION HERE. SSS
I KEEP TELLING YOU, ARRYX, MY CONTACT WITH OTHER TIME LORDS IS MINIMAL. I AM NOT HERE AT THEIR BEHEST!
HONESTLY – YOU'RE NOT TOO BRIGHT, ARE YOU?

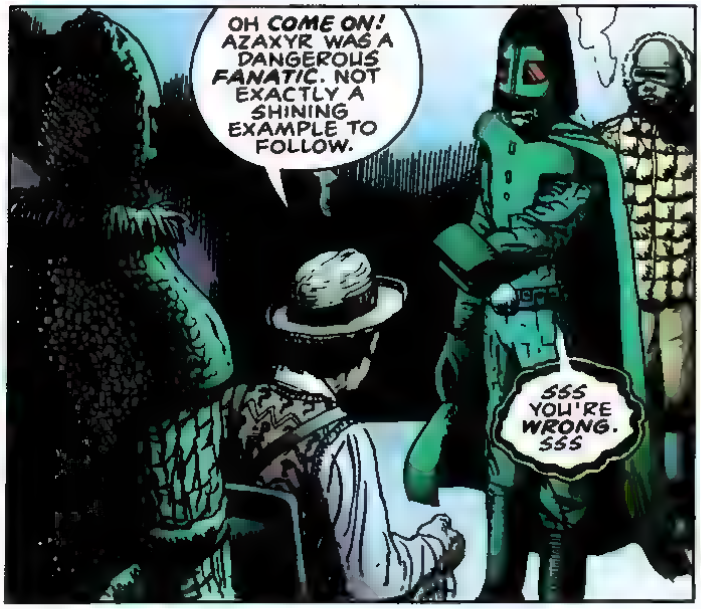

SSS SILENCE! SSS
SSS YOU WILL TELL ME WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO A-LUX, OR LEARN FIRST HAND WHAT WE DO WITH PRISONERS OF WAR! SSS

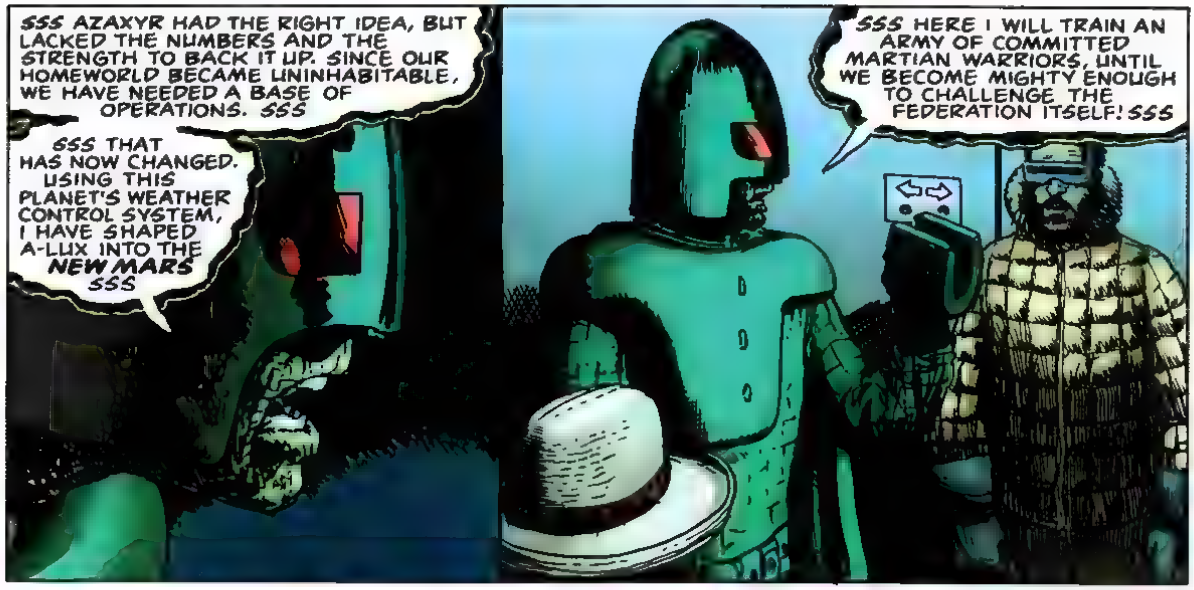
TSK - DO YOU MIND? THE NEAREST DECENT TAILOR IS SOME THREE HUNDRED YEARS AWAY!
NOW - WHAT'S ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT WAR?

YOU MARTIANS ALLIED YOURSELVES TO THE FEDERATION YEARS AGO. WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE NOWADAYS, OLD CHAP!

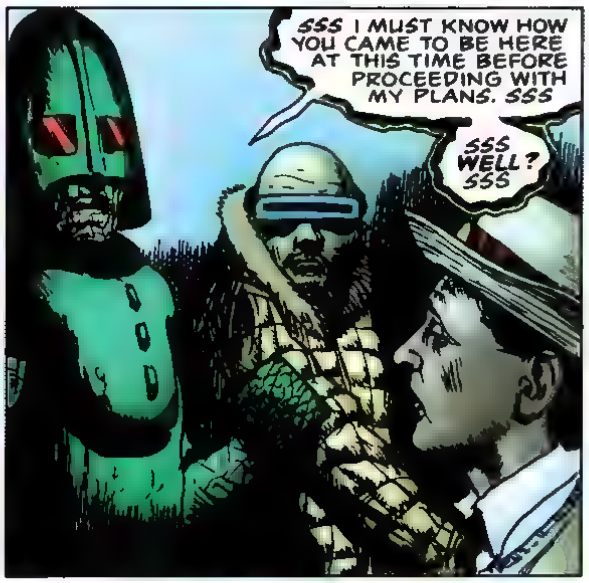
SSS NOT ALL, DOCTOR! THE WEAK AND SIMPLE-MINDED, THEY ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH THE FEDERATION. SSS

SSS BUT THERE WERE THOSE AMONGST US WHO REMEMBERED THE GLORY OF WAR. SSS
AZAXYR SHOWED US THE WAY WITH HIS ATTEMPT TO SECURE PELADON'S TRISILICATE MINES. THOUGH HE FAILED, HIS SACRIFICE INSPIRED MANY OF US TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE FEDERATION. SSS


OH COME ON! AZAXYR WAS A DANGEROUS FANATIC. NOT EXACTLY A SHINING EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW.
SSS YOU'RE WRONG. SSS


SSS AZAXYR HAD THE RIGHT IDEA, BUT LACKED THE NUMBERS AND THE STRENGTH TO BACK IT UP. SINCE OUR HOMEWORLD BECAME UNINHABITABLE, WE HAVE NEEDED A BASE OF OPERATIONS. SSS
SSS THAT HAS NOW CHANGED. USING THIS PLANET'S WEATHER CONTROL SYSTEM, I HAVE SHAPED A-LUX INTO THE NEW MARS SSS
SSS HERE I WILL TRAIN AN ARMY OF COMMITTED MARTIAN WARRIORS, UNTIL WE BECOME MIGHTY ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE THE FEDERATION ITSELF! SSS

SSS BUT YOUR RATHER CONSPICUOUS TARDIS MARKS YOU AS THE DOCTOR, THE TIME LORD WHO WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN BRINGING AZAXYR DOWN. SSS


SSS I MUST KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO BE HERE AT THIS TIME BEFORE PROCEEDING WITH MY PLANS. SSS
SSS WELL? SSS

SSS I SEE... ROSS, SPEAKING AS A MEDICAL MAN, HOW LONG DO YOU SUPPOSE AN UNPROTECTED HUMANOID COULD LAST IN THIS COLD? SSS
I-I SUPPOSE... TWO HOURS, MAYBE THREE AT THE MOST. IT-IT'S DIFFICULT TO SAY FOR SURE.

SSS GOOD ENOUGH. WE WILL RETURN IN AN HOUR. LET US SEE IF THE DOCTOR WILL TALK TO US THEN. SSS

MEANWHILE...
HURRY!
OKAY. THEY'RE CLEAR...
BLOW IT, FUBB!
KACHOOSH!
KACHOOSH!
REEEK!

THEIR OWN BODY WEIGHT WILL TAKE THEM DOWN. EVEN ICE WARRIORS NEED TO BREATHE.
HEY, LISTEN – THANKS. I —
SAVE IT! THAT TRAP TOOK WEEKS TO SET, AND ENDED UP ONLY NETTING US TWO OF THE CREATURES. ALL I CAN SAY IS —
YOU'D BETTER BE WORTH IT!

LATER...
SSS HOW HAS THIS HAPPENED?! YOU TOLD ME... ASSURED ME. ARE YOU SURE. SSS

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT-IT SHOULDN'T EVER HAPPEN SO QUICKLY... BELIEVE ME, PLEASE.
BUT YES... YES I'M SURE.

THE DOCTOR IS DEAD!
TO BE CONTINUED..?

A-LUX IS NOT A PLACE YOU'D EXPECT TO FIND ICE WARRIORS!
BORN AND BRED ON THE FRIGID WASTES OF MARS, A PLEASURE PLANET BOASTING CONSTANT SUNSHINE AND HIGH TEMPERATURES IS NOT USUALLY TO THEIR TASTES.
WELCOME to A-LUX
BUT THEN A-LUX IS NOT QUITE WHAT IT WAS!
AND THOUGH IT NOW SUITS THE ICE WARRIORS...
MORNING! Er... WHICH WAY TO THE BEACH?
...OTHERS LIKE IT THE WAY IT WAS!
NOW - TAKE HIM!
a COLD DAY in HELL!
EPISODE THREE
SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN • PENCILS JOHN RIDGWAY • INKS TIM PERKINS • LETTERS ZEP • EDITOR SHEILA CRANNA

KRAK!
SQUUSH
SHAAH!
SSS DESIST! OR I WILL —
YOU'LL DIE, CREATURE! LIMPET MINE — LOCKED AND PRIMED!
SSS NO! I CANNOT —
VROOM!

MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE ON A-LUX...
I'M DEAD – YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU! HE WANTED YOU ALIVE AND I FAILED HIM!
WHY'D YOU HAVE TO GO AND DIE ON ME, DOCTOR?
YOU ONLY HAD TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO ANSWER ARRYX'S QUESTIONS. BUT NO, YOU HAD TO DIE LONG BEFORE I PREDICTED YOU WOULD!
CURSE YOU, DOCTOR! HE'LL KILL ME FOR FAILING HIM. HE'LL—
Oh No... NO! HEAVEN HELP ME, I'M TALKING TO A CORPSE! GOTTA PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!
WAIT! PERHAPS IF ARRYX IS PLEASED WITH THE POST MORTEM RESULTS, HE'LL LET ME LIVE!
YES! IF I CAN TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT IT IS THAT KILLS TIME LORDS, ARRYX WILL SEE I'M STILL USEFUL TO HIM. HEAR THAT, DOCTOR..?
... PERHAPS I'M NOT AS DEAD AS I –

WELL, HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL MAKING SURE!

FROBISHER - HURRY! WE MUST MOVE NOW!
THEY'RE BOUND TO SEND OTHER ICE WARRIORS TO INVESTIGATE, NOW THAT WE'VE SHUT THIS GENERATOR DOWN!
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, KORR!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO HAS TO GO IN THERE!

LOOK, I APPRECIATE YOUR LOT SAVING US FROM THE ICE WARRIORS, BUT THERE ARE LIMITS TO MY GRATITUDE!
I MEAN — THAT THING IS HOT!

WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS ALREADY! OLLA WILL DRAW THE HEAT OUT OF THE PIPE AND INTO HER SYSTEM! YOU SEE, SHE'S—
YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW - A DREILYN...

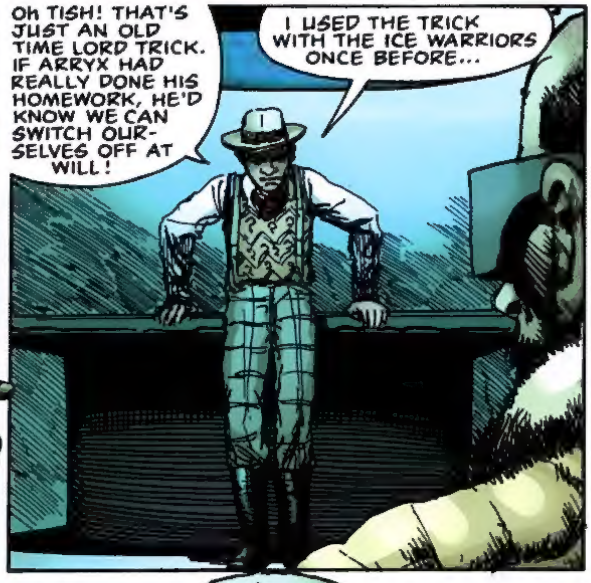
...A HEAT VAMPIRE WHO NORMALLY CONTENTS HERSELF WITH SIPHONING OFF EXCESS BODY HEAT FROM ALL AND SUNDRY.
I KNOW ALL THAT - BUT I STILL WON'T GO IN THERE!

WHAT IF SHE CAN'T HANDLE THE AMOUNT OF HEAT SHE'LL HAVE TO ABSORB? WHAT IF SHE BREAKS CONTACT WITH THE PIPE?
WHAT THEN?
HARD-BOILED PENGUIN – THAT'S WHAT!
LOOK, FROBISHER. BEFORE YOU IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE POPULATION OF A-LUX.
THE REST ARE DEAD OR DYING SLOW DEATHS IN THE ICE WARRIORS' CELLS.
WOULD YOU NOW ABANDON US TO EXTINCTION? WE CAN'T FIGHT THE ICE WARRIORS WITH PICKS AND SHOVELS, AND OUR INDUSTRIAL EXPLOSIVES ARE IN SHORT SUPPLY.
SOMEONE HAS TO REACH – AND DESTROY – THE MACHINERY THE ICE WARRIORS HAVE INSTALLED IN A-LUX'S WEATHER CONTROL SYSTEM.
ONLY THEN, WITH HEAT ON OUR SIDE, DO WE STAND A CHANCE!
OKAY, OKAY!
I KNOW WHEN I'M BEATEN. GIVE ME THE EXPLOSIVES. BUT REMEMBER THIS...
YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE OLLA KEEPS HER HANDS ON THIS PIPE, BECAUSE IF SHE LETS GO...

... IT'LL GET VERY HOT, VERY QUICKLY! WOULDN'T YOU SAY SO, ROSS?

WELL, COME ON, MAN - WOULD IT WORK OR WOULDN'T IT?
I-I...

Y-YOU... YOU WERE DEAD! NO PULSE, NO VITAL SIGNS - NOTHING!


OH TISH! THAT'S JUST AN OLD TIME LORD TRICK. IF ARRYX HAD REALLY DONE HIS HOMEWORK, HE'D KNOW WE CAN SWITCH OURSELVES OFF AT WILL!
I USED THE TRICK WITH THE ICE WARRIORS ONCE BEFORE...

I SUSPECT I'VE LANDED YOU IN IT, THOUGH. ARRYX MIGHT FORGIVE YOU FOR ONE MISTAKE, BUT TWO..?
SO NOW, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO LIVE...

...YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HELP ME!

AHHK! Huh - HELP! HELP ME!
OLLA! HELP ME!
NO - NO! THIS ISN'T FAIR!
KORR THOUGHT HE AND THE OTHERS WOULD BE ABLE TO KEEP THE ICE WARRIORS AT BAY WHEN THEY TURNED UP, BUT THEY'RE JUST TOO STRONG!
THEY NEED MY HELP, BUT IF I GIVE IT, I'LL HAVE TO LET GO OF THE PIPE! WHAT IF FROBISHER'S NOT CLEAR YET?
WHAT IF HE GOT LOST? WHAT IF HE'S TAKEN LONGER THAN EXPECTED TO REACH THE CENTRAL POWER TRANSMITTER?
IF FROBISHER DIES, THEN WE'RE ALL AS GOOD AS DEAD ANYWAY! WHAT DO I DO?!

Uhrrr...
ICE WARRIOR...
IT'S TIME YOU THAWED OUT!
YAAAAA!
WHAT – WHAT DID YOU DO?
I RELEASED SOME OF THE HEAT I'D ABSORBED... GOT A LITTLE, Er, CARRIED AWAY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU'VE GIVEN US A CHANCE. WE CAN WIN NOW, I KNOW IT!
PERHAPS, KORR...
...BUT AT WHAT COST?
TO BE CONTINUED!

COMING NEXT ISSUE:
DOCTOR WHO
CLASSICS